

DR. STAFFORD'S CRITIC

The Catholic Pastor Almost Accused of Heresy.

ANIMUS OF THE ACCUSATION.

His Remark That "the Better American You Are, the Better Catholic You Are" Taken Up by One of the Church Papers at St. Louis.

Dr. D. J. Stafford, for some years the rector of St. Joseph's Catholic church at Massillon, and now assistant pastor of St. Patrick's church, Washington, has been almost accused of heresy by one of the strongest Catholic papers in the country, the Review of St. Louis. Dr. Stafford, it seems, warmly espoused the cause of Bishop Keane, the lately deceased rector of the Catholic University, and uttered his feelings at a meeting held in Carroll Hall. The Review is violently opposed to Bishop Keane and his friends. The attack is as follows:

The Rev. D. J. Stafford, a Washington priest, is quoted by the secular papers as saying in a late sermon that "the better Catholic you are, the better American you are, and the better American you are, the better Catholic you are, and therefore the benediction of the old church falls down upon the banners of the young republic."

Dr. Stafford is a bit sweeping in his statements. Let us examine them one by one.

"The better Catholic you are the better American you are."

An American, according to Webster, is a "native of America;" in a narrow sense, "an inhabitant of the United States."

Dr. Stafford takes the term, evidently, in the sense of a "citizen of the United States." In this sense we may accept the proposition that the better Catholic is the better American, for the better Catholic is always the better citizen, no matter what country. When Dr. Stafford goes on to say "the better American you are, the better Catholic you are," we are strongly inclined to suspect him of the arriere pense, which is a characteristic of "liberalism."

But even if we suppress this suspicion and take the proposition literally, its "valor" appears quite doubtful. An American is a citizen of the United States. If he is the very highest type of a citizen, does this make him a better Catholic? If it does we fail to see the reason why. The best American may be negligent of his religious duties and disloyal to the church. Indeed, some of the ideas that are distinctly American, this, for instance, that the separation of the church and state is the "only correct thing," or this, that all men, regardless of ecclesiastical or any other distinctions are equally amenable to the civil courts, are not exactly in harmony with Catholic doctrine.

"And, therefore, concludes Dr. Stafford, 'the benediction of the old church falls down upon the banners of the young republic.'"

Wherefore? Surely not because "the better American is the better Catholic," for this proposition is false. If Dr. Stafford means to say that the church blesses our country in a special manner because "the better Catholic is the better American," he asserts what is absurd. For her blessings fall down upon every country whose citizens are good Catholics, because the above quoted proposition holds good everywhere. It is but a specification of the general principle that "the better Catholic is always and everywhere the better citizen."

What is the use of laying unctions flattery to the hearts of the nyper patriots at the expense of Catholic truth?

Dr. Stafford has paid no attention to the attack, the Washington Post says, but his friend, Dr. A. J. Faust, of St. John's College, has written an article defending him. Dr. Faust says that the quotations in the Review remind him of a story of Cardinal Cheverus, when the latter was Bishop of Boston. It appears that on one occasion a certain Baptist minister of Bristol attempted to prove the invalidity of the claims of the Catholic church by quoting certain passages of Scripture. He made out a case, apparently more or less good, against the church, by quoting the passages without reference to their context. The gentle Bishop was finally compelled to take notice of the attacks of the minister, which he did in this way. One day in the pulpit he, too, began to quote Scripture. In referring to his opponent, the minister, he reminded him of the passages, "Judas went out and hanged himself."—"Go thou and do likewise."

The attack upon the utterances of Dr. Stafford is generally supposed to veil a subtle insinuation that the views of the doctor are tainted with "heresy," and a Catholic priest said last week that "liberalism in theology is really heresy," and when the Review applied the dread term of "liberalism" to the words and sentiments of Dr. Stafford it has been taken to mean not only liberalism in church 'deas, but liberalism in theology. Fortunately such a charge has not been made direct, or the editor of the Review would have brought down upon his head a storm which he would have found it difficult to withstand.

It reminded another priest of the old story attributed to Cardinal Richelieu. It goes as follows: One day in convention with some friends the Cardinal remarked, in speaking of evidence, that he could find evidence enough in any sentence, no matter how simple it might seem, to hang the man who uttered it. One of those present laughed at him and put him to the test.

"Two and one are three," he said.

"Ha!" exclaimed the Cardinal, "you can hang for that. That is blasphemy against the Holy Trinity, for every one knows that two and one are one," and blasphemy against the Trinity was a hanging offense then.

SOME SCARLET FEVER

And a Little Diphtheria—Board of Health Work.

The board of health met in the mayor's office Thursday evening. Health Officer Miller's report showed that at present there are three houses quarantined in the city, two on account of scarlet fever and one on account of diphtheria. There is also considerable typhoid fever in existence. A committee consisting of A. D. Volkmer, J. A. Shoemaker and Dr. Pease was appointed to investigate matters pertaining to the plumbing ordinances and the action of the state board of health in that direction, and to report at the next meeting.

CUT INTO FRAGMENTS.

Frightful Death of William Robinson.

WAS GOING HOME FROM CHURCH.

Meager Particulars Concerning the Death of a Well Known Massillon Young Man in West Virginia—Those With Him Escaped Unhurt.

MONTGOMERY, W. Va., Dec. 11.—Wm. Robinson was run over by a Baltimore & Ohio train at 9:30 o'clock last night. The body was cut in fragments. He was returning home from church with two ladies, who escaped unhurt. His life was insured. No arrangements for the funeral have been made. His death has cast a gloom over the entire colored population of the city. He was killed near the spot where numerous people have been run down.

Mrs. Caroline Robinson, who resides at 34 North Mill street, received a telegram Friday morning, stating that her son, William H. Robinson, had been killed in a railroad accident at Montgomery, W. Va., where he had resided for more than a year. The Rev. A. H. Dorsey, pastor of the A. M. E. Zion church, will leave for that place tomorrow, to take charge of the body and make arrangements for removing it to Massillon for interment. Mr. Robinson was 32 years of age and unmarried. He was a barber by trade and had many warm friends in white and colored circles who regret deeply his deplorable death.

HUNTED WITH A FERRET.

Game Warden Dangeleson Makes Some Arrests.

CANTON, Dec. 11.—County Game Warden Dangeleson, of Massillon, arrested three Cantonians yesterday for hunting with a ferret. They were Smith, Baker and Oliver Webb by name, and when arraigned before Squire Webb, pleaded guilty. They were fined \$5 each and the costs. Warden Dangeleson noticed that the men had a ferret when they took the north bound C. & S. train. He followed and caught them using the animal.

MR. HUBER'S WILL.

The provisions of the will of the late Henry Huber, of Massillon, which was filed for probate yesterday, are that the entire estate and property of every description of the deceased shall go to his widow, Ruth L. Huber, during her natural life or as long as she remains his widow. The deceased further desires that all his interests in the Elm Run and Massillon City Coal Companies shall be continued and the profits paid to the wife so long as she remains unmarried. He also bequeaths to his wife the unlimited one eighth interest in the coal on the east quarter of the Lincoln Young farm, naming the same conditions. After the death of his wife Mr. Huber desires the estate to pass to his heirs who shall share alike. He names J. F. Pock as executor.

PROBATE COURT NOTES.

A first partial account has been filed in the estate of Clara Halter McCauley, of Canton.

New bond has been filed and approved in the guardianship of Mary Burnequet, of Nimishillen township.

Alexander Cowan has been appointed executor of the estate of James McCullum, of Alliance.

A petition to complete contract for sale of real estate has been filed in the estate of John Watson, of Alliance.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Charles A. Voglegessing and Anna E. Bowers, of Canton; G. C. Hamilton and Maud Myers, of Louisville.

THE THIEVES SURPRISED.

Caught in the Act of Robbing William Kettering.

When the farm hand employed by William Kettering, who lives in Jackson township, returned home at 9 o'clock Wednesday night, he saw that the door of the barn was partly open. He stepped up and closed it, and as the latch is on the outside and cannot be operated from within the thieves, who were at that moment within, were trapped. The farm hand heard them, although his suspicions had not been excited when he closed the door, and he at once aroused the household, but before they could reach the barn the men inside had climbed up a hay chute and jumped out of the window. Chase was given, but as the thieves had a wagon and a horse close at hand they made good their escape. Eighteen bushels of oats had been sacked by the visitors who were thus surprised while at work. Mr. Kettering thinks that he knows who attempted to rob him.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headache. 25c at druggists.

UNDERMINING A TOWN

Residences at Salineville Sink Ten Feet.

AN OLD MINE REOPENED.

Two Miners Engage in a Fatal Quarrel—John Kellogg Kills John Brown at Bergholz—Death Caused by a Splitter—Lockjaw Kills a Boy at Smithville.

The mining town of Salineville, ten miles south of Alliance, is greatly excited over the discovery that its main street is sinking. A year ago thirty residences suddenly sank from one to ten feet, and a number of the dwellings were wrecked. It was then found that the old Farmer coal mine, which had been operated forty years ago, had undermined that section of the town. The court granted an injunction restraining Brown Bros., the owners of the mine, from operating the old shaft leading under the town. Last week there was another slight collapse along the main street, and a committee of citizens and miners visited the mine, where they found that the Browns had disobeyed the court's orders and were operating the old part of the mine. A large portion of the pillars directly under the business portion of the town had been removed. An action against Brown Bros. is to be commenced.

Two miners at Bergholz quarreled over the possession of some empty cars, which each declared belonged to his shaft. John Kellogg, aged 22, struck John Brown, aged 25, with a miner's pick, inflicting an injury from which he soon bled to death. Kellogg gave himself up to the officers. Brown leaves a wife and four small children.

A boy of 11 years, at Smithville, died of lockjaw last Sunday. He was playing with other boys on Thanksgiving, and a splitter was thrust into the temporal muscle quite close to the left eye. It was removed, but lockjaw set in a week later.

WEST BROOKFIELD NOTES.

WEST BROOKFIELD, Dec. 12.—The funeral of Mrs. G. Stanford was held in the M. E. church yesterday at 1:30 p. m. The services were conducted by the Rev. J. H. Barron, assisted by the Rev. N. E. Moffitt. Mrs. Stanford had a wide circle of friends and the funeral was largely attended.

Andrew Kern, aged 33 years, died early Friday morning. The funeral service will be held at St. Barbara's church on Sunday at 2 o'clock p. m.

Harvey, the 8-year-old son of Wm. Jacobs was buried from the family residence this afternoon at 1 o'clock.

COXEY BOLTS HIS PARTY.

He Says that It Is in the Hands of the Unrighteous.

J. S. Coxe has written a letter to Senator Marion Butler, national chairman of the People's Party, replying to the latter's charge of frauds at the late election in Ohio, and announcing his own resignation as a member of the national committee of the party. General Coxe says that the battle was lost on November 3, and "Marion Butler and the silver mine owners have themselves only to thank for it, not Hanna frauds in Ohio." Mr. Coxe also says: "There can never again be such another union of forces on so insignificant an issue as silver, and this was obtained as shown, by despicable scheming in which you played your part. I once left the Democratic party, and now find in order to be out of it for sure, that I must leave the once grand, but now disgraced People's party. This is done with deep sorrow and with a hope to join a party so that phoenix life will spring from its ashes to which the hope of the republic must look for succor from financial and industrial ills."

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

A Case Appealed—Work in the Probate Court.

CANTON, Dec. 10.—The case of David Kerstetter against Taylor Clay and Wm. Yost to recover payment of a promissory note of \$200, has been appealed to the court of common pleas. Judgment was secured by Mr. Kerstetter in Justice McMillen's court.

In the estate of Charles Blythe, of Canton, the administrator has been authorized to settle the claim against the W. & L. E. railway for causing Blythe's death. A distribution of funds has also been ordered.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Maurice O. Halverstadt and Bertha Carter, of Alliance; John Eldridge Miller and Grace E. Catlin, of Canton; and W. L. Wiles and Sara E. Betz, of Lima.

Knight is Going.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 12.—[By Associated Press]—The lodge of Knights of Pythias of which Mr. McKinley is a member, will accompany him to the inauguration.

Isaac H. Myers, of Wooster, Ohio, recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

WOOSTER, O., May 21, 1896. [To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, O.: Gentles—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from Geo. Krieger, druggist, and used them for rheumatism and constipation. One of my arms was so badly afflicted that I could not remove my coat without assistance, and after using one box all pain had entirely left it. The medicine did me more good than anything I ever took. Yours very truly,

ISAAC H. MYERS.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

EDUCATIONAL WORK.

Lists Used at the Last County Teachers' Examination.

The following lists were used at the county examination on Dec. 5:

GRAMMAR.

Give sentences illustrating the use of a substantive in three different relations. Give a complete classification of the adjective.

What are the distinctions between personal and relative pronouns. Name the superlative pronouns and tell how or when each is used.

Diagram:—"The place where he dwells is beautiful." Parse where. What is a conjunctive adverb? Illustrate with two sentences.

Give a synopsis of "to be." How are the properties of a pronoun determined?

Write an essay of at least a hundred words on school work.

HISTORY.

Name five poems relating to American history. Also their authors.

What were the important acts of the "Second Continental Congress?" State something worth knowing about Nathan Hale, Paul Revere, Robert Morris and John Hancock.

Under what circumstances did the United States at one time engage in war with Tripoli?

Account for the unprecedented growth of the United States in power during its comparatively short existence.

What great documents were written by President Lincoln?

What caused the last financial panic in this country?

What foreign complications have arisen within the present administration.

THEORY AND PRACTICE.

Define apprehension. Illustrate by example.

Define attention. What requisites are necessary to secure attention?

Name five great educational reformers and give the nationality of each.

How many and what teachers' meetings have you attended the past year?

Point out some of the good features of the school system of Ohio. Some of the defects.

Why should civil government be taught in our common schools?

Illustrate the difference between the inductive and deductive method of teaching.

Name what you consider the great needs of the country schools.

PHYSIOLOGY.

What are the fontanelles? What is the atlas bone? Why so called?

Describe the structure of the teeth. What care should be taken of them?

What is the vital element of air? What are the effects of re-breathing exhaled air?

What is the transference of blood? Of what value is it?

What is meant by the lymphatic system? How do hibernating animals live during the winter?

Define bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia, consumption and diphtheria.

Name the juices that act upon the food in the alimentary canal. What is the office of each?

What is the physiological effect of alcohol on the brain? The effect on the mental and moral powers?

GEOGRAPHY.

How does the earth compare in size with the other planets? How does it rank in a distance from the sun?

How many rotations does the earth make in a common year? In a leap year? Give reasons for your answer.

What are the uses of latitude and longitude? What would be the width of the zones if the earth's axis were inclined 35 degrees?

What is the general direction of peninsulas? What are the uses of mountains? State the benefits of ocean currents.

What conditions are most favorable for a copious deposit of dew? Classify clouds.

Name the largest county of Ohio. The smallest. The counties of Ohio that touch Indiana.

What states of the Union are crossed by the 40th parallel of north latitude?

WAS THOMPSON WRONG?

A Great Debate To Take Place Next Week.

Plans for a spirited debate have been partially completed and the topic for discussion will be the recent actions of the venerable gentleman, Fred Thompson. Probably the latter part of next week the colored element will assemble at Music Hall, when their distinguished orators will wrestle with the question: "Resolved that Mayor Schott had no right to fine Thompson \$25 for stealing chickens." While many of Thompson's associates feel that he was wrong in taking the chickens, or being caught at it, there are others who think that spurred by pangs of hunger, and as Thompson possesses a keen appetite for chicken anyway, the theft was justifiable or at any rate excusable.

Robert Hammond has been selected as one of three to fight for the affirmative side and Robert Grant and Philip Mick have thus far been secured to champion the cause of the mayor.

At this gathering it will be positively settled as to whether Mr. Thompson deliberately planned the visit to Mr. Bunzel's hen roost through thieving motives, or was driven to desperation by hunger, with \$7.50 in his pocket, and his better judgment succumbed.

It may develop that Mr. Thompson has for years been a victim of kleptomania and has modestly withheld the fact from his friends. Thompson himself will take no part in the debate but will no doubt be present to see himself in the eyes of others.

Rallying Silver Forces.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 12.—[By Associated Press]—Charles Lane, chairman of the national bimetallic committee, has issued an elaborate address today, rallying the silver forces for future campaign.

A very fine assortment of opal, diamond and cluster rings at Leo W. Von Kanel's, 5 W. Main street.

HE CONTINUED AT CARDS

Walling Not Disturbed by Final Death Sentence.

CONTEMPT OF COURT CHARGED.

Frank Robbins, Who Gave the Decision of the Court in Advance, Arrested for Eavesdropping—The Court of Appeals Reaffirms the Lower Court's Decision.

[By Associated Press to THE INDEPENDENT]

FRANKFORT, Ky., Dec. 12.—The court of appeals today re-affirmed the decision of the lower court of Newport, Ky., in sentencing Alonzo Walling to be hung as an accomplice of Scott Jackson in the murder of Pearl Bryan, last January. It is likely that the date fixed for the execution of both men will be about the anniversary of the murder or early in February.

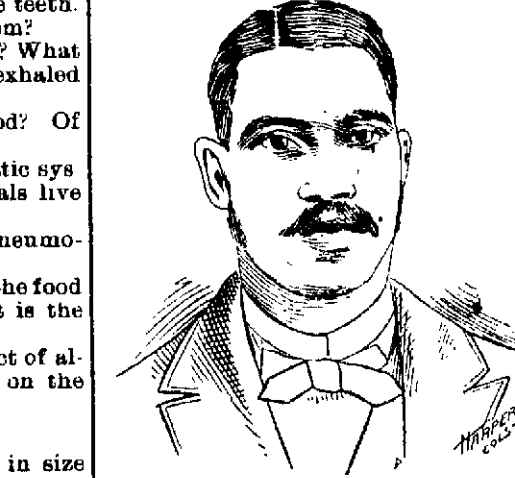
Frank Robbins was arrested for contempt of court for eavesdropping in the court consultation room. He gave the Cincinnati Times-Star the Walling verdict an hour before the court announced it. Robbins had two flags, white and black. He waived the latter representing affirmation of the death sentence. Robbins was fined and committed to jail for thirty days. He belongs to a leading Cincinnati family.

COVINGTON, Dec. 12.—[By Associated Press]—Walling was playing cards with Scott Jackson and Robert Laughlin when told of the fatal death sentence. He had nothing to say and urged that the game be proceeded with. Laughlin hangs January 9 for killing his wife and niece. Laughlin says that he is likely to go first. There is no doubt about Jackson and Walling being hung together.

BISHOP LENNOX.

The Colored Evangelist Decides to Locate in Massillon.

Bishop Cornelius Lennox, at the head of the Ethiopian Evangelical church of Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut, and of the mission work in the



South, is in Massillon, where he is leasing property, today, expecting to reside here. He will also likely publish a paper here. Bishop Lennox is an able man, and he will be cordially welcomed as a resident. A contract has been made for the publication of the Mission Star, and the paper will be published about Tuesday next.

COUNTY SEAT NOTES.

Arrested for Dipnet Fishing—Probate Court News.

CANTON, Dec. 12.—Frank Bissler, of South Canton, was arrested by Game Warden Dangeleson, Friday, for fishing with a dipnet. He pleaded guilty and was fined twenty-five dollars and the costs by Justice Webb. Six arrests were made on the same charge, but the families were being kept by the city and the prisoners were dismissed after being warned.

The will of the late Peter G. Gribble, of Massillon, was filed in probate court on Friday afternoon. Its provisions are that his wife, Laura J. Gribble, shall receive the house and lot situated on the corner of Plum and Hill streets, with full power to sell or dispose of as she deems best. She shall first pay, however, \$1,000 of the life insurance of \$2,000 payable to her to the executor to liquidate a mortgage on the said property. The real estate situated on the corner of Plum and Mill streets, known as the livery barn, Mr. Gribble desires to remain as the property of his estate so long as the heirs deem it to their best interests. The rent received therefrom is to be paid to the wife. S. A. Conrad is named as executor.

Sarah A. Greenshields has applied for a divorce from David Greenshields. They were married in Canton, in 1880. The defendant is charged with extreme cruelty, brutally striking the plaintiff at divers times and threatening to kill her. Casper Falls, of Canton, who was tried before Judge McCarty for securing signatures by false representations was acquitted. The jury returned its verdict at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon.

In the estate of Peter G. Albright, of Massillon, the administrator has been authorized to settle up for distribution of proceeds of life insurance policies. The guardian of Herman Albright, of Massillon, has been likewise instructed.

Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of Mary Miller, of Alliance.

The will of Peter G. Graber, of Perry township, has been admitted to probate. Daniel Graber has been appointed administrator.

The will of Mary A. Lenix, of Massillon, has been filed for probate.

In the assignment of Walter S. Putman, of Wilmot, sale of part of lot No. 1, in Wilmot, has been confirmed and deed ordered.

Joseph D. Miller has been appointed guardian of Maud and Oscar Greenswald of Canton.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Extreme dullness was the on y feature of the market today. The dealings were narrow and professional, but although prices generally were lower there was no liquidating pressure at the decline. Reading was weak on the examination of the new company charter by the legal authority of Pennsylvania. The railway list showed only fractional changes, but they were in favor of the bear account in most instances. Western Union showed late strength, but Manhattan was lower. In the industrials, sugar was firm from the start, but was about the only feature. The bank statement had no effect on sentiment. Market closed fairly steady. The bank statement follows:

Reserve decreased	14,000
Loans increased	141,000
Stocks increased	971,000
Legals	1,810,000
Deposits	14,500,000
Circulation decreased	156,400

CHICAGO, Dec. 12.—Wheat opened up 1/2 cent and was strong all day, but after the opening fluctuated on a narrow range from 80 1/2 to 80 3/4. The clearances for the week were over 4,000,000 bushels, and for the day about 425,000 bushels. The puts and calls next week are 7 1/2 to 8 1/2. Liverpool wires that the damage to Argentine crops has been confirmed. The receipts at Minneapolis were 480 cars, while Duluth received only 74, a total of 554 cars against 1,234 cars last year. The receipts here were 28,000 bushels against shipments of 129,000 bushels. The prospects are for a good decrease in the visible supply, which comes out on Monday. The foreign exports were strong and the wheat situation is strong and the tendency of the market is up.

Corn and oats are active and fluctuate on a fair margin. Revisions opened slightly higher and sold lower, but later gained strength in sympathy with wheat.

noid's exchange:			open-	high
American sugar.....	110 1/2		117	
American Tobacco.....	7 3/4		7 7/8	
U. S. & Q.....	7 1/2		7 3/4	
Chicago gas.....	7 1/4		7 3/4	
General electric.....	3 3/4		3 3/4	
Lake shore.....	2 1/2		2 1/2	
U. S. steel & Nashville.....	50		50	
Manhattan.....	90 3/4		90 3/4	
Northwest.....	103 1/4		103 1/4	
Reading.....	27 1/4		27 3/4	
St. Paul.....	74 1/2		74 5/8	
Western Union.....	8 1/4		8 3/4	

The Macmillan Markets

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,
INDEPENDENT BUILDING,
70 North Erie St., Massillon, O.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1898.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1897.
SEMI-WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1896.

Long Distance Telephone No. 60.
Farmer's Telephone No. 60.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1896.

New York has been in hysterics for a week over the trial of Maria Barbella, better known as Maria Barberi, who had been held and convicted before for murder. She obtained a new trial and was acquitted because expert witnesses proved that she was an epileptic and therefore irresponsible. She is now turned loose upon society, and society is really rejoicing in its danger and making much ado over the liberated woman.

The warriors of Alliance belonging to the military company of that place have resolved not only to go to Washington with their regiment to attend the inauguration, but also that all members belonging to the company must by that time wear a moustache and goatee. This imposes a dreadful responsibility upon the young of Alliance, who are doubtless in full agreement with Shakespeare's remark that, "He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man."

One of the curious facts of the cabinet making season is the rather remarkable pressure being brought to bear by national, state and local organizations of farmers in favor of the appointment of Col. J. H. Brigham, of Ohio, as secretary of agriculture. Should it continue it might by its force compel Mr. McKinley to name Col. Brigham. Then the question would arise whether two cabinet officers could be appointed from the same state with propriety, and the end of it all might be that both Mark Hanna and Judge Day, at present the personal Ohio favorites of Mr. McKinley, would fail to achieve the distinction now thought certain to fall to one or the other.

The manufacturers of the United States are being flooded with circulars soliciting advertisements for the "Monthly Bulletin of the Bureau of American Republics," issued ostensibly under the auspices of the State Department. The circular is headed "Bureau of American Republics, Clinton Furbish, Director; Advertising Department, New York." Advertisers are instructed to "make all checks payable to Clinton Furbish, Director." Thus the United States government enters into the general advertising business, with no postage bills to pay, in competition with THE INDEPENDENT and other great advertising agencies. It does not occur to this paper that the Federal government has any right to engage in enterprises of this description and it ought to be stopped. If one Clinton Furbish has not any sense of the eternal fitness of things, Secretary Olney should supply him. And where is the Postmaster-General?

Colored society does well in deciding to inquire into the moral responsibility of Mr. Frederick Thompson, lately fined for stealing chickens wherewith to prevent starvation, while at the same time he had \$7.50 in his pockets. Mr. Thompson has been a long time resident of Massillon, eminent as a gentleman powerful in prayer, and a great reader and friend of THE INDEPENDENT. Church and state have passed judgment upon Mr. Thompson's recent eccentricity, but the deeper problem of the warring motives prompting him remains to be solved, and can only be clearly presented by frank and full discussion in the arena of public debate. If it shall be proven that Mr. Thompson was led into the abysses of sin in the nighttime, by hunger, when the jingling of \$7.50 or \$750 in his pockets would have availed him nothing for purposes of appeasing his appetite, or that, like Mrs. Castle, he is a kleptomaniac, whose weakness must be viewed with charity and cured with physic, then the greatest heart of the people will rejoice and Mayor Schott will be called to account before the bar of public opinion. Let justice be done though the heavens fall.

MR. HALSTEAD IS HEARD FROM.

We rise metaphorically to denounce Coxey as an apostate. The information has percolated through the wires that he is disputing the life tenure of Bryan to the Presidency. If Bryan is an apostle, Coxey is an apostate. Of course, we refer to the green grass statesman who deals in horses, and lives in a town situated between Mansfield, the home of Sherman, and Canton, the home of McKinley. Coxey doesn't know as much language as Bryan does, but he is about as gaudy a theorist. He is not inferior to Bryan as a political economist, but he is not a physical freak, and when he guided a procession of tramps to Washington city he rode in his own carriage. If Bryan has a leadpipe cinch on the Pop end of the Presidency, Coxey should cease to promulgate. There is no harmony but rivalry here.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

THE COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE AND DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

A bulletin from the State University at Columbus, gives much useful information concerning the courses of instruction in the College of Agriculture

and Domestic Science. The aim of this department is to give young men and women of Ohio the largest possible opportunity for general and special training, in order to prepare them for the various duties of life. A special course in dairying is designed for those who wish to master the art of butter and cheese making; or who wish to become fitted for the position of manager or superintendent of a creamery or cheese factory. The students practice the testing of milk as to purity and contents of butter-fat; learn the uses and care of various dairy devices; the making of butter and cheese by the most improved methods; in short the essential operation of the creamery, factory and home dairy are repeatedly performed under the guidance and direction of competent instructors.

The requirements for admission to this course are within the possibilities of any conscientious high school student, who must present certain credits or pass an examination, and who must be able to write clear and correct English. The total expense for the course of twelve weeks, including room and board, varies only from \$50 to \$75. A considerable number of students defray all their expenses by devoting certain hours of each day to work which is given them on application at the University farm, garden, orchard or green houses; also by work done during the summer vacations.

The growing demand for expert butter and cheese makers, and the fact that the well trained, educated worker does a higher grade of labor, and receives better wages than the uneducated, together with the knowledge that nearly all positions of power and trust are held by educated men and women, renders this course of study one of vast interest, and makes it one of much importance in this particular department of the University. The average student in the public schools of these days has every opportunity for the best of mental and physical training, together with the experience of those who have gone before him, showing that the better the education the better the chances for promotion and success.

II DR. MILLER ON EDUCATION.

A Sunday school convention was held last week, before which Dr. T. Clarke Miller, as presiding officer, delivered some telling remarks on education that must have appealed very strongly to all who heard them. He began with appropriate reference to the Sunday school as the nursery of the church, and saw no objection to the teaching of the theory of church government peculiar to the special organization. At the same time secondary matters should always be kept in a place of secondary importance. "Bigotry and intolerance," says Dr. Miller, "will never grow up in the heart or head of the young as a result of teaching that all men are sinners." The speaker sees no special tendency to an organic unity of Christian organizations, nor does he see that this is desirable, but it does seem to him that there is "a tendency to homogeneity and to tolerance of minor differences." So long, however, as "the different divisions continue to quarrel over methods and policy, or impalpable doctrinal shadows, the millenium is not imminent." Dr. Miller believes that the longing of the people to be saved is as intense as the desire of the Christians to have them saved, but, he adds, "the wayfaring man, though a fool, refuses to believe that there possibly may be a number of straight lines between two given points." To those outside, the speaker fears, the eloquent and vociferous disagreements of Christians on trivial matters, "are likely to be more conspicuous and impressive than their tacit agreements on essentials."

When at last the thought of the child is fixed on his need of a Savior, and "we have brought the Christ within the range of his faith," Dr. Miller apprehends that we will have little time to obscure his vision by the discussion of distinctions which do not rise to the dignity of differences. For this preliminary education of the heart the churches must look to the Sunday schools, for, says Dr. Miller, the tendency of educational methods today is to ignore the Kingdom of God. The method is to educate the head and neglect the heart.

"The inspired word says, 'seek first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added.' The genius of today says, 'seek first these things,' but promises no addition, hints at no addition, and even presumes that there is nothing to add." Upon these premises Dr. Miller bases the following conclusions: "So it has come about that there is a higher order of expert talent engaged in the commission of crime than is employed in its detection. How often we are impressed by the superiority of the criminal over the officer of the law—superiority in trained intelligence. The detective is generally the safer man to society, and the criminal would be less dangerous if he did not know so much. "Ignorance is not so dangerous as unbalanced morality."

"Lord Bacon is credited with having said, 'Knowledge is power.' A more recent writer has added 'merely power'—a power which may be wielded for good or evil, and for evil as effectively as for good. A bad man is only made a worse one by having his merely intellectual faculties highly developed. Educational efforts ought to be directed to the heart even more than to the head, but by all means to both."

"God pity the so-called Sunday school teacher who sits in the presence of a dozen mentally and spiritually alert, plastic, immortal souls, Sunday after Sunday, with nothing in his head and nothing in his heart."

DUN'S TRADE REVIEW.

Further Improvement Awaits
Coming of the New Year.

WHEAT MARKET HAS WEAKENED.

The Iron Industry Demoralized For the Time Being by Uncertainty Regarding the Great Combinations—The Wool Situation—Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly Review of Trade, issued today, says: The approach of the holidays and doubt about the action of congress put off further improvement until the new year. While industries have gained in working force, they are waiting for commensurate gain in demand, and meanwhile are trying to clear away embarrassments which restrict them.

The wheat market has weakened with less gloomy news from other countries and larger western receipts, though only 8,691,374 bushels against 6,008,404 last year. Disappointment about the break in prices may help to increase receipts.

Atlantic exports were but 2,755,651 bushels, flour included, and for two weeks have been but 4,745,118 bushels, against 4,174,488 last year. Pacific dispatches show that exports continue very heavy and about 800,000 tons more are available from California. The market has declined 1 1/4 cents and the decrease in demand for flour, with high rail rates, has closed nearly all the Superior, Duluth, Minneapolis and many of the other northwestern mills.

The iron output for December was 142,278 tons weekly, against 124,077 Nov. 1 and 216,797 a year ago, and unsold stocks reported were 31,901 tons smaller than November, but these do not include stocks of the great steel companies. The industry is for the time demoralized by uncertainty regarding the great combinations. The formal withdrawal of the Bellaire company broke the billet pool, but a meeting is in session to reconstruct it if possible. The beam makers also meet this week to revive, if they can, their compact, and the steel rail works will meet shortly with the prospect that one important concern will go out and that if others are kept together prices will have to be materially reduced.

The Bar association scarcely pretends to control prices, which are slightly lower this week for steel, and the rupture of the Nail association for the time left the bar price for wire nails about \$1.50 at Pittsburg, with extra charge on ordinary assortments averaging 12 cents against \$2.55 paid last month, with extras averaging 70 cents. Until the future influence of these combinations is better defined, narrow trading must be expected, and Bessemer pig and Gray forge slightly lower.

Sales of wool in two weeks, 14,378,900 pounds, against 11,999,300 pounds last year and 10,852,700 in 1892, are this year largely between traders, as the mills find at present little encouragement to buy and London sales are a shade weaker. Quotations are not changed, though more frequent concessions are reported. Failures for the week have been 380 in the United States, against 333 last year, and 43 in Canada, against 54 last year.

RECEPTION TO M'KINLEY.

Canton People to Have a Chance to Bid Him Adieu.

CANTON, O., Dec. 12.—H. S. Moses and Joseph A. Bour, as representatives of the Canton Business Men's association called on Major McKinley to consult with him in regard to having him the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the association, which is usually held early in January. After considering the matter and conversing on kindred topics it was thought advisable to give all the people, without regard to business or political connections, an opportunity to extend farewell words to President-elect McKinley before he goes to the national capital to be inaugurated.

To the end that all may have a part who desire it, the reception will be held in such a manner and at such a place as will give the public the privilege of taking leave of their fellow-townsmen in as informal way as possible. The reception is to be under the direction of the Canton Business Men's association and will occur shortly before Major McKinley leaves for Washington. The place of holding the reception is also undecided, but a hotel will probably be chosen.

A party consisting of Senator George L. Wellington of Maryland and a number of national committeemen and other prominent men from the south called on Major McKinley and urged ex-Governor Gary of Maryland for the cabinet.

SCHURZ RE-ELECTED PRESIDENT.

New Officers Chosen and Papers Read at Civil Service Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 12.—The Civil Service Reform association convention re-elected these officers: President, Carl Schurz, New York; vice presidents, Charles Francis Adams, Boston; Augustus R. MacDonough, New York; J. Hall Pleasants, Baltimore; Henry Hitchcock, St. Louis; Franklin MacVeagh, Chicago; William Potts and Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, New York. Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia was also elected a vice president to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rt. Rev. Stephen N. Ryan.

A committee from the National Association of Lettercarriers appeared before the general committee with a petition urging various matters in which they were interested.

President Proctor of the civil service commission addressed the delegates on the working of the civil service law. Papers were read by Mrs. Lowell of New York, Colonel Ela of Chicago, Hon. D. B. Eaton of New York, Lucius B. Swift of Indianapolis, Francis E. Loupp of Washington and Sherman S. Rogers of Buffalo. Various resolutions were adopted.

Creedon Won in the Ninth Round.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—In the fight between Creedon and O'Brien, Creedon won in the ninth round.

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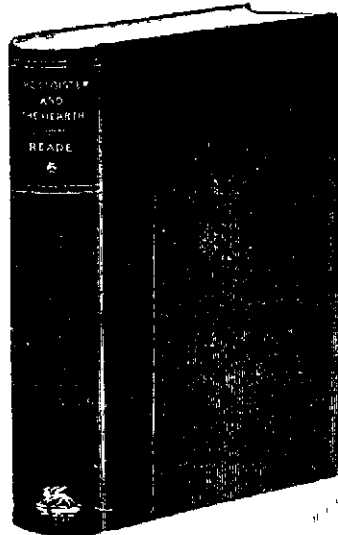
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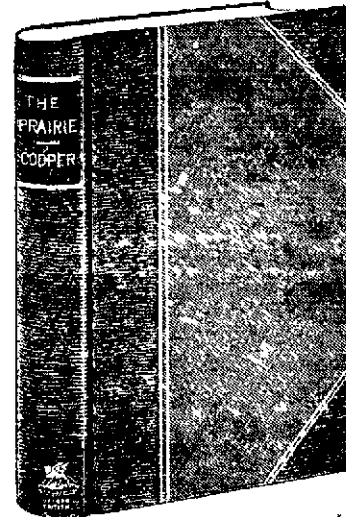
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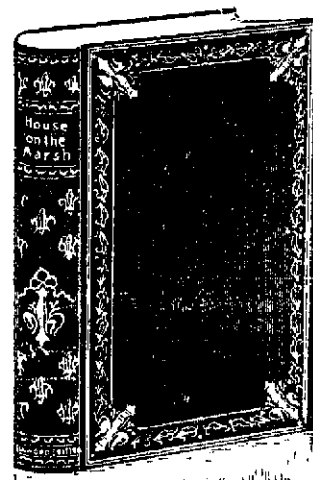


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We have succeed in procuring a few of the Funk & Wagnal Standard Dictionary, the best medium priced dictionary on the market.

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It is entirely automatic in adjusting itself to the varying thicknesses of books.

LEATHER GOODS.

The very newest novelties to be found in the Eastern markets will be shown. One of the prettiest leathers this year is Alaska Deer. Monkey Skin is very popular. Ecrase Morocco is perhaps the most attractive. The mountings are Silver, Gold, and Rose gilding. These we have in Card Cases, Purses, Pocket Books, Stamp Cases, Bill Books, Bill Folds, Letter Books, Opera Cases, Cigar Cases, Letter Folios, etc., etc.

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If you want a Lamp come and see us. We can please you in any style or price. Banquet, Stand, Boudoir or Piano Lamps, in either Brass, Silver, Onyx, Wrought Iron, Enamelled or Dresden. We also have an attractive line of Decorated Globes, Porcelain, Silk or Linen Shades. A full line of wire shade frames and crepe tissue paper.

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A large variety of Palms and Ferns, some fine specimens, cheap. Bamboo Stands, Inlaid Tabourettes, Teak Wood Tabourettes, Teak Wood Stands, Fire Screens.

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See our Clubbing List for all the leading publications. We make special prices on a from now until February 1, 1897.

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CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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CONTINUED

"Old oaks? Old soaks, most like," was the disdainful answer—"special"ly Riggs. He came from the cavalry. Why, I've had them two fellows tied up by the thumbs three times since last March; and it hain't hurt 'em no more'n if they were cast iron. Better keep a guard over the mules while I'm away, sergeant—or, rather, lieutenant; you see, I ain't use to havin' anybody but the sergeant. Oh! Now 'bout them mileage papers o' yours. You said not to send 'em. Why not?"

"You've made out a charge of some sixty-five dollars for transportation of a servant, sir; I brought no servant with me."

"What's the difference? The law 'lows it. Every officer's entitled to a servant. And if he does his own work he's entitled to what the servant would get. You didn't black your boots on the way, did you? You had a servant do it. He was with you on the train—porter of the sleeping-car, wasn't he? I never go in the darn things myself, but you did, I'll warrant. Well, you paid him out of your pocket, every time you changed cars or boat."

"That may be, sir; but I can't sign any such claim as sixty dollars for transportation of servant when I paid no such sum."

"Then how're you to get your money back?—the dimes and dollars you've given to porters and waiters on the way? Every officer I know would sign that certificate without question, and every quartermaster would pay it. Capt. Warren came with you to headquarters, at least. What'd you bet he hasn't drawn servant's transportation? You think it over, lieutenant. There's no sense in your robbin' yourself this way. Write down to barracks, 'I you like, and see what they say at headquarters. They'll tell you just what I do.'"

"I'll sign the accounts without that, and get the mileage for myself," said Lambert. "I need the money. Then if it's allowable and proper I can collect for servant later."

"Not much you can't. There's where you show your ignorance. Then the government would make you fight ten years for it, even if you'd brought a servant with you. The way is to get it first and let them stop it if it's wrong. But here, I can't fool away time arguing simple thing like that. I've got to be miles away before midnight, and, no matter who comes and inquires, you don't know where we've gone. Now you won't need any commissary funds or anything while I'm away. Just pay cash and take receipts if you buy vegetables for the company."

"You forget, sir, that my money's gone."

"Sure you hadn't anything but what was in that pocketbook? Then, sergeant, you do it, and keep account."

"But, excuse me, captain," said Lambert, flushing, "I myself will need money. I must find some place to board. Keep those mileage accounts as security, if you like, but let me have twenty dollars—"

"But you hain't signed them; they're no good."

"I'll settle that," said Lambert, sharply; and, taking a pen, he drew a line through the item for transportation for servant and altered the figures of the total accordingly, then, still standing and bending over the desk, slashed his signature with a sputtering pen upon the paper. Close carefully scrutinized the sheet, compared it with its duplicate when that, too, was similarly finished, and stowed both away in a long envelope. "Sure you've got to have twenty?" he asked, as a soldier stuck his head inside the tent door, retired precipitately at sight of the junior lieutenant, and then, from without, announced that the captain was served.

"Well, I guess I can get it for you—before I go." Slowly he finished, slowly signed, after close study of their contents, the papers placed before him, then slowly left the tent without another word. Not until he had buckled on his pistol belt—he carried no sword—and was about to start with his silent and yawning squad, did he seem to wake from his fit of abstraction, and then only when Lambert appealed to him for orders.

"Oh, yes. Well, just have an eye on them mules, will you, lieutenant? Everything else, almost, is under lock and key. The quartermaster sergeant is pretty solid."

"But in case of disturbance, or demands for more detachments, or men wanting to go away?"

"There won't be nuthin' now fur a week. Do's you like about givin' the men a little liberty. They've had a good deal. Everything around here will be quiet enough, and you'll hear what I'm after—well, when I've got it."

In the first place, as he lighted his candle, there was the tin pail which had rolled out from the Walton hedge row, and which, on inspection, he had found to contain about two pounds of fresh butter, very neatly packed in lettuce leaves. That proved that the Waltons still had something of their old grand left. Lettuce could surely be raised only under glass at this inclement season. He had hitherto had no time for close inspection of the contents. Now as he turned over the leaves he found a little slip of paper on which, in a girlish and somewhat "scratchy" hand, were penned the words: "Please send small currency. It's hard to get change. You can have butter-milk to-morrow night if you'll bring a pitcher. Due, \$5.10. You must pay it this time. I must have it."

"Now, who on earth is this young lady's customer?" thought Lambert. "Surely not Close. He never spends a cent on butter. Nobody else lives nearer than Parmelee's to the north or town to the south. Can it be that some of the sergeants have been buying supplies from this quartermaster and running up a butter bill?" Burns had spoken of trouble between the captain and the old lady, and of all hands being forbidden to enter the Walton grounds on any pretext whatever. That, of course, did not prohibit the men from buying what the Walton servants offered for sale outside the fence, and if they were so straitened in circumstances they might be glad to find a market for their surplus produce even among the Yankee invaders, provided Mme. Walton were kept in ignorance of the traffic. She was uncompromising. No intercourse with, no recognition of, the barbarians, was her rule to kith and kin, and the few negroes who still hung about the crumbling old place repeated her words with the fear of a long-continued discipline under her roof and rod in the days of their enforced and unquestioning servitude.

These and other items of information as to his surroundings the young lieutenant had obtained from Sergt. Burns in the course of their evening watch together. He had no other means of studying the situation, and was but one of many new and comparatively inexperienced officers thrown upon their own resources at isolated posts among "the states lately in rebellion." Not yet 24 hours on duty with his company, he had been ordered to proceed with an armed force to the succor of officers of law supposedly besieged by a rebellious mob, and now, at midnight, in the heart of a strange country and far from the heart of its people he was commanding officer of his company and camp, without definite instructions of any kind and only his native common sense to guide him.

Lambert has since told two women—his wife and his mother—how his thoughts wandered back to the peaceful old homestead in the far northland, and to the teachings of his boyhood days. He made a sturdy fight against the feeling of loneliness that oppressed him. He wished the wind did not blow so sulkily, in such spiteful, vicious puffs. It seemed as though nature had combined with old Lady Walton to give him ungracious welcome to this particularly shady side of the sunny south. The wind itself was whispering sarcastic and withering remarks to him, like those the sergeant repeated as coming from Madame Walton to the defenseless captain; and even Burns' sense of subordination could not down his impulse to chuckle over some of them. What would Lambert do or say if the prim and starchy dame were to call upon him, as she occasionally had on his superior, driving him at last to the refuge of the nethermost depths of his tent, whence, as Burns declared, "the captain couldn't be induced to come out till the old lady was back inside her own door?"

The last time he "tied up Riggs"—a punishment much resorted to in the rough war days and those that closely followed them, especially by those officers who were themselves graduated from the ranks or the volunteers—it was for trespass on the Walton place. The fellow had climbed the fence and was pilfering among the old fruit trees when caught by Madame Walton. That was bad enough, but he had been impudent to her, which was worse. The men themselves would probably have ducked him in the stream—the old, self-respecting soldiers, that is—had the captain not ordered his summary punishment. Lambert was wondering what steps he should take in the interests of discipline, when he finally blew out his candle, determined, if a possible thing, to get to sleep. It was just a quarter-past 12 when he wound his watch and stowed it under his rude pillow. His revolver, the day's purchase, lay, with some matches, close at hand. He had even placed his sword and belt at the foot of his cot. The last thing he thought of before closing his eyes was that he would have to get a lantern on the morrow, even if he bought it of Cohen; but it was also the last thing he thought of when the morrow came.

Was it the wind again, whispering ugly things, or the ghost of Lady Walton, with her acidulated tongue, that roused him, he knew not how many minutes—or hours—later? Something was whispering, surely. The wind had been doing a good deal of that sort of thing all the night long among the leaves, a good deal of snoring and growling at times, and there was muttered snoring going on around him now. That might be the wind; but the wind would not trip up over a tent-ropes and say such blasphemous things about it, even if it did nearly pull the flimsy structure down. In an instant Lambert was wide awake.

"Who's there?" he challenged, sternly.

No answer—not in words, at least—but there was sound as of stealthy, yet hurried movement, more straining at the ropes on the side nearest the captain's tent, and heavy, startled breathing.

Then came a mighty strain, a jerk, a stumble and plunge, the sound as of a



Was torn from the ground.

heavy fall, followed by instant scramble and a rush of footfalls around the rear of camp. Lambert was out of bed and into his boots in half a minute; but in his haste he upset the chair on which lay the matches, and the box went rolling to the floor. Pistol in hand, he darted out in the night and found it black as Erebus. Quickly he ran to the first sergeant's tent, but Burns was hard to waken after the long day's work. Once roused, however, he was soon out, lantern in hand, while Lambert hastily dressed, and then together they scouted camp. A glance at their tent showed that Riggs and Murphy were still absent. A peep at the watch showed that it was almost two o'clock; a search around Lambert's tent revealed nothing beyond the fact that the corner peg to which the tent-fly was guyed was torn from the ground, and the soft, sandy soil showed that heavy boot-heels had made their imprint. Then Burns, still lantern-bearing, went crouching low around the back of Close's tent, while Lambert, with straining ears, stood stock still in instant front, then, of a sudden, tore like mad through the rousing camp, out past the dim white canvas of the wagons, out past the startled sentry, up the steep pathway to the hard red road beyond, down which he ran on the wings of the wind till he reached the gateway to the forbidden ground, for a woman's agonized shriek had rung out upon the night, and the sound of blows, of crashing glass, of fierce and desperate struggle, of muttered oaths, of panting, pleading, half-stifled cries, of wild dismay and renewed screams for help, all came crowding on the ear from the heart of the Walton place.

VIII.

As he rushed around to the southern side of the old house—the side whence all this uproar proceeded—Lambert came suddenly upon two dim, swaying figures. The one nearest him—that of a man—was clutching, throttling, apparently, a slighter form in white, a woman. The butt of his revolver straightened out the dark figure with one crack, and then for a moment everything was darkness and confusion. A lamp, held by some screaming female at a neighboring window, was dropped with a crash. The screams subsided to scurry and chatter and Ethiopian protestations and furious demands: "You Elinor! you black nigger—you let me out this room instantly!" They rush of footsteps to the window again, and tragic appeals: "Mamma—ma-amma! What's happened? Do answer! Do make Elinor let me go to you, or Ah'll jump out this window. Ah'm comin' now." And, indeed, a dim, slender form could be descried, arrayed in white, bending low from the casement, when Burns with his lantern came tearing around the corner. Then a majestic voice, imperious even though well-nigh breathless, was heard: "Katherine, return to your bed instantly. Do you hear? Instantly! And send Elinor to me."

That Katherine shot back within the sheltering blinds was possibly due not so much to the impetus given her by those imperative orders as to that imparted by the sight of a pair of shoulders gazing in bewilderment above him. Well might he look amazed! At his feet on the pathway Private Riggs was sprawling, half stunned by the blow he had received. On his back amidst the wreck of a glass hot-bed, Private Murphy was clutching at empty air and calling on all the saints in the Fibberian calendar to rescue him from the hands of that old bedlam. On the pathway, in a loose wrapper, her bosom heaving with mingled wrath and exhaustion, one hand firmly clutching a stout cane, the other clasping together at her waist the shreds of her torn and disheveled garb, her dark eyes flashing fire, her lips quivering, stood a woman certainly not 50 years of age, despite the silver in the beautiful hair streaming down upon her shoulders and the deep lines of grief and care in her clear-cut and thoroughbred face. She leaned heavily on the stick an instant, but raised it threateningly as the luckless Murphy strove to sit up and stanch the blood trickling from his lacerated hands and face.

"Don't you dare to move, suh," she panted, "unless—" And the uplifted cane supplied, most suggestively, the ellipsis.

"Oh, fur the luv o' God, ma-am, don't hit me ag'in! Sure, I'd niver prezhoome, ma'am."

"Shut up, Murphy!" growled Burns. "It's easy to see what brought you here. Shall I let Riggs up, lieutenant? He's bleeding a good deal."

But Riggs didn't want to get up. He flopped helplessly back upon the grass-plot. Burns bent over and held his lantern close. "The man's drunk, sir," he said—"and cut."

"I did that, I presume," said Lambert, still a little out of breath after the dash to the rescue. "I found him dazing to lay hands on this lady. Madame, I sincerely hope you are not injured. It is impossible for me to say how I deplore this outrage. These men shall suffer for it, I assure you."

With rapid step the corporal of the guard, bringing with him a couple of men and another lantern, came hurriedly to the scene and stood silent and alert, glancing eagerly from face to face. Two or three frightened negroes had crept around the rear portico and hung trembling behind their mistress. With a shawl thrown over her head and shoulders, a quadron girl halted half way down the steps from the side door, her eyes dilated, and her lips twitching in terror, until a low voice from within bade her go on, and a tall, dark-haired, pale-faced girl in long, loose wrapper fairly pushed her forward and then stepped quickly to the elder woman's side.

"Go back to the house at once, my child. This is no place for you. Go to Katherine and tell her I say she must not leave her bed. Go!" And, silently as she came, but with an infinite and evident reluctance, the tall girl turned and obeyed. Mrs. Walton had spoken slowly and with effort. Of Mr. Lambert and his party she had as yet taken no notice whatever. Again Murphy began to squirm in his uncomfortable couch of mingled mud and broken glass and head lettuce, and the crackling accompaniment to his moaning once more made him the object of the lady's attention.

"Lie still, suh," she said, low and sternly. "You have broken mah glass now, suh, than youh captain can replace. Lie still whuh you are until my subvants lift you out—Henry!" she called.

"Ye-assum," was the answer, as one of the negroes came reluctantly forward, humbly twirling a battered hat in his hands.

"Go fetch your barrow," said Lambert. "You need not trouble yourself. The guard shall carry these two scoundrels to camp, and prison life at Ship Island or Tortugas will put a stop to their prowling. It is on your account I am distressed. We have no surgeon at hand; I will send at once for a doctor in town—"

She raised a slender white hand, relinquishing her grasp upon the cane, which now went clattering upon the gravel of the walk. It was a sign to check him, and respectfully he broke off in his hurried words. Then again she turned to the negro, who stood with twitching face, irresolute, beside her.

"Did you hear me, Henry? Go."

Again Riggs began to groan and stretch forth feeble hands. Burns looked appealingly to his young officer, then as appealingly to the lady. Clearly, she was mistress of the situation. Lambert had quickly stooped and picked up the cane, but she did not see, apparently, that he wished to restore it to her. In the light of the lanterns the mark of Riggs' clutch was plainly visible at her white and rounded throat.

"Two of you lift this fellow," said Burns to the corporal; and between them Riggs was heaved to his sprawling feet. "Get him over to camp now and bathe his head. Put a bayonet through him if he tries to bolt. I'll be there presently."

And of Riggs, her assailant, and of Riggs' removal under guard, the lady of the Walton homestead took no note whatever. Rebuffed, yet sympathetic, Lambert again essayed to speak, but the rattle of the barrow was heard and Henry once more loomed up within the zone of lantern light.

"Lift that—pubson—out," she said. And when Burns would have lent a helping hand she interposed: "No, I beg you. My subvants will attend to this." And neither Lambert nor his sergeant made further effort. Murphy, lifted from the wreck of the ruined hot-bed, abject and crestfallen, scratched and bruised and bleeding, yet neither so deadened by drink nor so stunned by the rain of blows which he had suffered as not to appreciate the humiliation of his position, was squatted in the barrow. At an imperious gesture from Mme. Walton Henry started to wheel him away, the corporal of the guard in close attendance.

And then, with calm dignity and recovered breath, the lady turned to the boy officer:

"I have not thanked you yet—"

"Oh, Mrs. Walton, I beg you not to speak of thanks. If you knew how—how ashamed I am, and that my regiment will be—that any of our men could have dared—" The very intensity of the young fellow's indignation choked him and gave her the floor.

"Mother, come in—please do—and let these gentlemen go," said the girl. "Indeed, we are very much obliged to you, she continued, addressing Lambert, "for coming so quickly. That one, who seemed intoxicated, might have killed mother, who is far from strong. They had opened the cellar door, you see. And she pointed to where the broad wooden leaf had been turned back, leaving a black, yawning chasm.

"Your mother is faint," cried Lambert, springing forward just in time, for now that victory was perched upon her banners, the foe soundly thrashed and driven from the field, nature—woman-like—had reassessed herself, and the lady of Walton Hall would have sunk to earth but for the strong young arms that received her. Then came renewed outcry from within-doors. Miss Katherine could not have obeyed the maternal mandate, for there she was at the window, insistent, clamorous. "Bring her right in hyuh!" she cried. "Do you hyuh what I say, Estuh? Oh, who day-uhd to lock me in this room? You Elinor! open this do' instantly. I tell you!"

A moment later, when, by the light of Burns' lantern, now in Miss Esther's trembling grasp, the two men bore the limp and nerveless shape into the nearest room and laid it reverently upon the sofa, a wild-eyed and dishevelled young woman threw herself at her mother's side and began chafing and slapping the slender white hands and begging all manner of absurd and impossible things of the prostrate, pallid, death-like form. Elinor, who had obeyed orders and locked the impulsive damsel in, had now released her and then collapsed.

"Do not try to raise her head," said Lambert, gently, to the frightened child, who, having exhausted one effort, was now striving to revive her mother with passionate kisses. "We must restore the circulation to the brain. Pardon me; have you a little brandy? or whisky?"

"There isn't a drop in the house," said Miss Walton, piteously. "We had some, that had been in the cellar for years, that mother hid during the war; but—you—it was being stolen, or something—and she sold what was left."

Burns quickly left the room. When he returned, a few minutes later, he held forth a little flask. Mrs. Walton still lay senseless, and her condition was alarming to one and all. Lambert poured out a stiff dose. "M'cher take it all, little by little," he whispered to Miss Walton, and then, with calm decision, stooped, and, encircling the slender waist of the younger girl with his arm, quickly lifted her to her feet. A tress of her rich, red-brown hair was caught in his shoulder-strap, but neither noticed it. Such was the patient's prostration that for a moment even brandy failed of its stimulating effect. Not until several spoonfuls had been forced between her blue lips did there come that shivering sigh that tells of reviving consciousness. The white hands began feebly to pluck at her dress and the heavy eyelids to open slowly. "We will fall back," whispered Lambert. "I'll wait in the hall."

But when he turned to tiptoe away, a very tumbled, tangled, dishevelled, but



Bears the limp shape into the nearest room.

pretty head had to come, too. There was too much of that fine, shining, shimmering tress to let go. Burns was already creaking out into the dark passage. Miss Walton was absorbed in her mother's face. Miss Katherine's rounded cheek had flushed as red as the invalid's was white, and both her tiny hands were madly tugging and pulling at the offending tendrils; but who could work to advantage with the back or side of one's head practically clamped to the work bench? Miss Katherine could not tear herself loose except at the risk of carrying away a square inch or more of scalp, for the strap would not yield, and its wearer could not help so long as her own hands were tugging. There was every likelihood, therefore, that the tableau on which Mme. Walton's opening eyes should gaze would be about the very last she would care to see—the bonnie head of her precious child reposing, to all appearance, on a shoulder in Yankee blue—when Lambert, alive to the desperate nature of the situation, quickly cast loose the two or three buttons of the flannel sack coat then so much in vogue, and slipping out of that and into the hall, rejoined his imper-

"I hope the lieutenant will pardon my taking his flask. I saw it in the tent this evening, sir, and the captain didn't leave the key of the medical chest—with me, leastwise."

"You did right. That was some good cognac they got for me in New Orleans."

I hope it will revive her. Ought we not to send for Dr. Hand?"

"No, sir," whispered Burns. "She wouldn't have him for one of her niggers—and be damned to them. I know now where Riggs had been getting his liquor, and where our coffee and sugar has been going. He's bribed these thieving servants of hers to steal that precious brandy, and those damn scoundrels broke into the cellar to-night to get more."

"But they must have been drinking in the first place. Where could they have got that liquor? Hers was gone—sold."

"In town, somewhere. I'll find out—"

But here the lieutenant checked him. A feeble voice was just audible in the adjoining room:

"Have they gone? Have I been ill? Esther—daughter, see that—No! I must see that young officer, at once."

"Not to-night, mother," answered the elder girl, pleadingly. "Not to-night. To-morrow; you'll be rested then."

"That may be too late. Whatever happens, there must be no court-martial. He said I should have to testify; so would you. You saw, Esther, and if under oath we should have to tell—"

"Quick! Come out of this!" whispered Lambert, hoarsely, and dragged the sergeant after him to the dark and wind-swept shadows of the yard.

IX.

Sunday morning came, gloomy, cloudy, with the wind still moaning among the almost leafless branches and whirling dust-clouds from the crooked road. After a night of so much excitement camp slept late. Lambert was aroused somewhere about seven by a scratching at the tent flap, and Sergt. Burns, answering the summons to "come in," poked his freshly shaved face through a framing of white canvas to ask if he might send the lieutenant some breakfast from the cook-fire. It was barely 24 hours since his arrival in camp, and so crowded had these hours been with event, experience and novelty that the young officer seemed to feel he had been a month on duty. There lay his blue sannel at the foot of his cot. Unseen hands had tossed it from the window at which on his first appearance the previous night a slender, white-robed form had been piteously crying for help. He drew it to him and searched the left shoulder strap. Yes! Even now three or four curling hairs were twining like the tendrils of a vine about its dead-gold border and across the field of sky-blue velvet—another vogue to the day. "She had time to disentangle the mass, but could not see these fine filaments in so dim a light," he laughed to himself. "Only fancy what my Merrimac madre would say if she were to hear that a pretty head—a southern girl's head—had been resting on my shoulder the very first night I got here! Only fancy what the damsel herself would say, if she had a chance to say anything! And as her mamma—well, what wouldn't she say?"

[To be continued.]



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure Backache. It has cured more cases of leucorrhoea by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is of great value for local application.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this week by Independent Investigators.

La Verne Higerd is now employed at Rudolph's jewelry store. John C. Myers, of Beach City, has been granted a pension increase.

The county commissioners have appointed George E. Baldwin, of Canton, workhouse trustee, succeeding R. S. Shields.

The earnings of the C. L. & W. between Jan. 1st and Aug. 1st, 1895, were \$1,178,386; during the same period in 1896 they were \$1,310,565.

Chicken thieves are becoming very annoying to the residents, especially those living some distance from the business centre. Numerous thefts have been reported within the past few days. James Bayless lost six fine chickens early in the week.

An uncle of Jas. A. Newkirk, private secretary of Congressman McClure, of Wooster, died a few weeks ago in Honolulu, leaving an estate worth \$500,000. The property goes to Mrs. George Laget and Jas. A. and George Newkirk, of Wooster.

After December 15 it will be unlawful to kill game of any variety except ducks, and Game Warden Dangeleisen wishes sportsmen to bear this fact well in mind. Ignorance is no excuse, and Mr. Dangeleisen is determined to enforce this law, as well as all others.

The efforts of the Massillon Athletic Club to get a second game with the Canton club have not been successful. Dead silence follows every attempt to open negotiations. The presumption is that the late victors were so surprised and delighted with their triumph that they do not care to run the risk of defeat.

Frank Hartzell, who lives near the cemetery, got hold of a dynamite cartridge the other day which he proceeded to inspect, without knowing exactly what it was. When the explosion took place one thumb and the fingers of one hand were pretty badly lacerated and had to be mended by Dr. Dimon.

Charles Robinson, accompanied by Undertaker N. H. Willaman, went to Montgomery, W. Va., Friday evening to take charge of the body of his brother, William Robinson, who was killed on the railroad at that place. It was first arranged that the Rev. A. H. Dorsey should go, but later Mr. Robinson decided to attend to the matter himself.

The suit of Frank A. Vogt against John Jordan and others, in relation to the coal mine and property, recently commenced in the court of common pleas, has been settled by mutual agreement of all the parties. Mr. Vogt retiring from the business, and the mine and leases have been sold to the Crystal Springs Coal Company, a new corporation, all matters being amicably adjusted between the parties.

The Democrats of the second ward nominated Christian Konth, Friday evening, as their candidate for the office of councilman, to succeed the late Henry Huber. The meeting was held in the mayor's court room. John Hoban presided and Christian Schott acted as secretary. The name of Aaron Graber was not presented, that gentleman having declined to be a candidate. The election will be held on December 18.

At the meeting of the Massillon Camp No. 4, 193, Modern Woodmen of America, held last night, officers were elected for the year as follows: Nelson F. Maier, venerable council; Frank Ganet, worthy adviser; George B. Egert, banker; R. F. Maier, clerk; Jacob Lohrer, escort; Jacob Wagoner, watchman; Samuel Market, secretary; board of managers, C. C. Miller, Lawrence Baldwin and Samuel Market; representative to state camp, H. W. Elsass.

The jury in the case of the state of Ohio against the Wagoner brothers, John Ridenbaugh, prosecuting witness, in Justice Folger's court brought in a verdict of not guilty Thursday evening. The Wagoners were accused of having ill-treated a horse belonging to Ridenbaugh. The affidavit alleged that the horse had been overworked, deprived of necessary sustenance and beaten and mutilated. In the eyes of the jury, however, there was no evidence to substantiate these charges.

The Republicans of the second ward assembled in the mayor's office, Thursday evening, and on Representative J. H. Williams's motion John Maunweller was made chairman of the meeting and Fred Huse secretary. The object of the meeting being to place in nomination a candidate for the office of councilman, a vacancy having been created by the death of Henry Huber, the name of William Piestzcker was presented. It was unanimously accepted and Mr. Piestzcker was made the regular nominee, thus dispensing with the customary primary election.

Mamie Kennedy died Friday evening at 5 o'clock, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kennedy, in Richville avenue. About three months ago Miss Kennedy was terribly burned by the explosion of kerosene and for a time her recovery seemed doubtful. The physicians never lost hope, however, and until a little more than a week ago were confident that she would remain her health. Symptoms of the disease which caused her death became manifest about that time, and since then she had grown weaker and weaker until death finally ensued. She was but 13 years of age and was an only child. The funeral services will be held at St. Joseph's church, Monday morning. The body will be taken to Toledo for interment.

Progressive euchre was played at the second of the winter entertainments of the Massillon Club, Thursday evening. Seventy club members and their friends were present. About twenty games were played, the victors of the evening being Miss Jessie Russell, whose prize was a dainty little candle stick and paper knife, and Mr. Clarence M. McLain, who received Gilbert Parker's book, "The Seats of the Mighty." After refreshments had been served and tables cleared away, Mr. Charles F. Huber played for dancing. The managing committee for the occasion consisted of Mrs. F. L. Baldwin, Mrs. Helena Sinner, Mrs. J. W. McClymonds, Mrs. A. C. Wales, Mrs. J. G. Warwick, Miss Johnson and Miss Wales. Among those present were Captain and Mrs. H. O. S. Reistand, who are at present stopping in Canton, Mr. A. Ward Cobb, of New York, and Mr. Harry Brown, of Pittsburgh.

IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

Fifth Session to Be Held at Phenix, A. T.

MORE WATER FOR THE WEST

Fifteen States and Territories Interested.

LEADING MEN WILL TAKE PART.

Scientific Schemes For Reclaiming Arid Lands—General History of the Irrigation Movement—How the Aid of the Government Was Enlisted—Full Programme of the Coming Session—Plans For Procuring Needed Legislation.

The fifth national irrigation congress will meet at Phenix, A. T., Dec. 15, 16 and 17. The delegates will go into "the enemy's country," for Arizona is notoriously arid.

The four irrigation congresses preceding the one to meet in Phenix were held at Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, Denver and Albuquerque, all of them in territory which abounds in illustrations of the possibilities and accomplishments of irrigation.



MAJOR J. W. POWELL.

It has been the business of these congresses to agitate with a view to awakening public interest in the irrigation question and obtaining legislation. There is a more active interest in the subject now than there ever has been, and the initial steps have been taken by congress to assist in the reclamation of the arid lands of the west.

It is a serious problem—this reclamation of these arid lands. It opens up to the American farming interest possibilities of expansion not dreamed of a few years ago. It makes available for settlement great tracts of public land which were thought at one time to be hopelessly waste.

Vast Areas of Vacant Land.

There is a popular belief that most of the public land of the United States has been taken. There are, in fact, nearly a million square miles unoccupied, and here are the figures:

	Square miles.		Square miles.
Arizona.....	85,008	North Dakota.....	83,050
California.....	90,215	Oklahoma.....	15,213
Colorado.....	66,864	Oregon.....	66,887
Idaho.....	75,000	South Dakota.....	25,204
Montana.....	114,057	Utah.....	67,368
Nebraska.....	17,198	Washington.....	32,757
Nevada.....	104,571	Wyoming.....	83,644
New Mexico.....	85,302		

Nine-tenths of Idaho is vacant, four-fifths of Montana, seven-tenths of New Mexico, one-quarter of Nebraska and four-fifths of Utah. Of course much of this unoccupied territory consists of mountain ranges or elevated plateaus, gashed by gorges and canyons in such a way that probably it will never be made available for any use. But there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land which need only water to make them blossom as the rose. This water does not come from natural sources. The rainmakers have failed to persuade the heavens to let down any moisture. Scientific irrigation seems to be the only thing which will redeem this enormous territory. It has reclaimed much land which was comparatively valueless. It has been especially successful in California, where its importance was recognized many years ago. California has investigated the subject of irrigation exhaustively and published many interesting and valuable reports about it.

As usual the federal government, which should have been the first to take hold of the question, neglected it for a long time, and finally took it up in a very gingerly way. It would probably never have done anything if Professor J. W. Powell, then the head of the temporary geological survey, had not included in a report to the land office at Washington, in April, 1878, an exhaustive description of the arid regions. This attracted so much attention that a second edition of the report was called for and was published in 1879. It included drafts of bills to be considered by congress, recognizing lands as irrigable, pastoral and forest, and allowing settlers to take up land with water rights attached in the proportion of 20 acres of irrigable land to 4 square miles of nonirrigable pasture land. Congress did not adopt Major Powell's suggestion. But in creating the United States geological survey as a separate bureau under the secretary of the interior it provided that the director of the survey "shall have the direction of the geological survey, and the classification of the public lands and examination of the geological structure, mineral resources and products of the national domain, and that the director and members of the geological survey shall have no personal or private interests in the lands or mineral wealth of the region under survey, and shall execute no surveys or examinations for private parties or corporations." (Approved March 2, 1879.)

The first requisite in the "classification of the public lands and the examination of the geological structure, mineral resources and products of the national domain" is a topographic map for guidance and for exhibiting the results. Since the organization of the survey, therefore, a large part of its energies has been concentrated upon the preparation of such a map, showing all variations by means of contour lines, the location of streams, towns, roads, railroads, and canals for irrigation on, isolated houses, and

boundaries of states, counties and towns. This map exhibits the drainage area of streams, the relative elevations of catchment basins and irrigable lands, the topographic features favorable to water conservation, the land office lines, the slopes of valleys and many other details of importance to the development of water powers and of irrigation or the reclamation of the arid lands.

First Congressional Recognition.

In 1887 the director of the geological survey was called upon by congress to consider the question of federal recognition of the irrigation subject. A resolution was passed requiring the secretary of the interior, by means of the director of the geological survey, to make an investigation of that portion of the arid region of the United States where agriculture was carried on by means of irrigation. This was followed by the appropriation of \$100,000 to investigate the extent to which the arid region of the United States could be redeemed by irrigation. This law, passed Oct. 2, provided that the survey should locate sites for reservoirs, ditches and canals, and declared that all land so designated and all land to be irrigated by these ditches and canals was to be reserved from sale. In 1889 \$250,000 was appropriated to continue this work. In 1890 the part of the law of 1888 withdrawing irrigable land from entry was repealed, but the survey was authorized to go on with the location of reservoir sites, which were to be reserved from settlement, and many such sites were selected and mapped by the survey. The survey has made scientific measurements of streams also, and has made elaborate reports on the irrigable lands of the arid region. From these reports, compiled by F. H. Newell, who will be the representative of the survey at the irrigation congress, it would appear that the chief obstacle to successful irrigation now is the lack of water supply.

Of Arizona, where the congress will meet, Mr. Newell said in a report published last spring: "The total water supply of the territory which can be rendered available for use at reasonable expense is estimated to be sufficient for about 2,000,000 acres of land. This estimate is not made with any claim to accuracy, being based upon numerous assumptions and upon scattered measurements. It illustrates, however, the fact that the supply is far less than the area which has now passed out of the hands of the general government, and is almost insignificant in comparison with the lands now vacant and needing water."

The lands in Arizona still in the government's hands aggregate 54,981,120 acres.

The last congress determined that the best thing the government could do with its arid lands was to give 1,000,000 acres of them to each of the states. The argument made against this was that the government, being able to borrow money at a low rate of interest, could reclaim the arid lands much more cheaply. But some of the western states preferred to undertake the work for themselves. So a law was passed, offering the lands to the states, and Wyoming, Idaho, Montana and Washington took advantage of it promptly. Still, the government has not relaxed interest in the matter, and the geological survey is still pursuing its investigations of the subject, while the agricultural department has a division whose chief business is the consideration of irrigation problems.

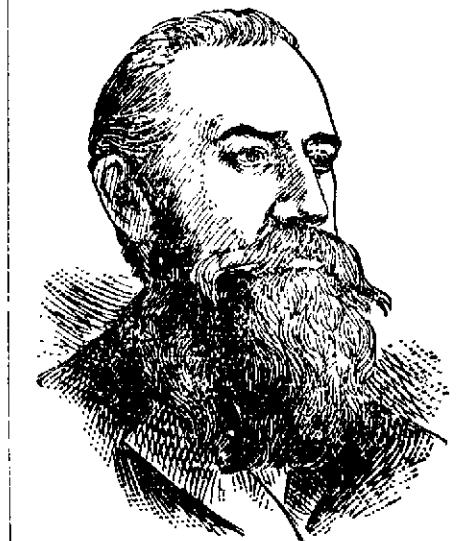
What the States Have Done.

Some of the states have gone into the solution of the irrigation question very earnestly. Idaho made arrangements, immediately after the passage of the law granting arid lands to the states, to establish colonies of eastern settlers on irrigable land. This had been done in California nearly 25 years before and had proved successful. At Riverside, Cal., where utter desolation once prevailed, there are now 100,000 acres of orange groves, and the colony ships \$1,250,000 worth of oranges every year. If Idaho succeeds in doing as well as California with her arid land, she will have no difficulty getting an additional grant of 1,000,000 acres for further development.

The question of federal legislation has become less important to the friends of irrigation, but state legislation has gained in importance in proportion, and legislation will be the chief subject of discussion in the congress at Phenix. Many technical addresses will be delivered, but the chief discussion will be on the subject of legislation.

The programme for the congress has been arranged by the following executive committee:

R. R. Moses, chairman, Great Bend, Kan.; Frank Bacon, vice chairman, Lincoln, Neb.; C. M. Heinz, secretary, Los Angeles; E. G. Hudson, treasurer, Lincoln, Ill.; J. S. Emory, national lecturer, Lawrence, Kan.; I. A. Fort, assistant national lecturer, North Platte, Neb.; and the following representatives of states and territories: Arizona, James McClintock; California, Lionel A. Sheldon; Colorado, W. E. Padrick; Idaho, E. J. Mills; Illinois, E. G. Hudson; Iowa, G. A. Pray; Kansas, J. W. Gregory; Minnesota, Thomas E. Frost; Missouri, Thomas Knight; Nebraska, Frank Bacon; New Jersey, E.



EX-GOVERNOR L. B. PRINCE.

Levy, New Mexico, Max Frost; Nevada, L. H. Taylor; Oklahoma, J. V. Admire; Texas, F. J. Deall; Utah, L. W. Shurtliff; Wisconsin, John E. Godding.

At the first day's session a temporary organization will be formed.

Addresses of welcome will be delivered by Governor B. J. Franklin and Mayor J. D. Monihan, and responses by ex-Governor Lionel A. Sheldon of Los Angeles and the Hon. John E. Frost of Topeka. The appointment of committees will be followed by the report of the national lecturer, J. S. Emory. In the afternoon a permanent organization will be formed and papers on "Irrigation in Humid America" will be read by F. H. Newell, chief of the hydrographic survey, Washington; Dr. Clarke Gopen, superintendent of insane asylum, Kankakee, Ill.; Lute Wilcox, editor of

Field and Farm, Denver; Professor F. H. King, Madison, Wis., and Major Whiddy, editor of Southern Cultivator, Atlanta.

In the evening a reception to the delegates will be given by the citizens of Phenix.

Other Interesting Papers.

On the second day these papers will be read:

"Water Storage in the Mountain States," by Robert R. Stanton, New York; Samuel A. Davidson, Phenix, A. T.; J. D. Schuyler, Los Angeles; Edward F. Hobart, Santa Fe, and Elwood Mead, Cheyenne, Wyo.

"Pumping or Storing Water on the Plains," by D. M. Frost, president of the Kansas state board of irrigation; R. D. Boyd, president of the University of Oklahoma; R. B. Howell, Omaha; W. S. Marshall, Fort Worth, Tex., and Walter H. Graves, Crow Agency, Mon.

"Relation of Forests to Water Supply," by Professor B. E. Fernow, chief of the forestry division, Washington; Dr. George B. Atherton, president of the state college of Pennsylvania; T. S. Van Dyke, Los Angeles; A. D. Fote, Grass Valley, Cal., and D. M. Riordan, Flagstaff, A. T.

"State Control of Water," by L. H. Taylor, Battle Mountain, Nev., and W. O. O'Neill, Prescott, A. T.

Following these will be a discussion of legislation as proposed by the national executive committee.

On the third day there will be irrigation reports under roll call from states and territories and papers as follows:

"Sensible Climate," by Professor Willis A. Moore, Washington.

"Climatology of the Arid Regions," by Captain W. A. Glassford, signal service, United States army.

"Immigration Into the Arid Regions," by John E. Frost, Topeka; W. H. Mills, Sacramento; B. A. McAllister, Omaha; George Q. Cannon, Salt Lake City; ex-Governor L. Bradford Prince, Santa Fe; ex-Governor Lionel A. Sheldon, Pasadena, Cal.; William E. Smythe, Chicago, and H. F. Hunter, Millette, S. D.

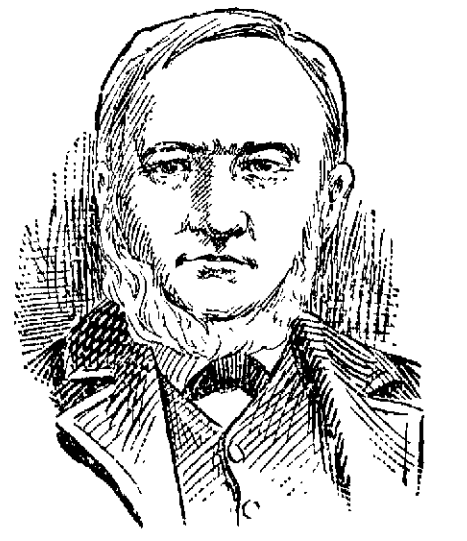
"Soils," by Professor Milton Whitney, department of agriculture, Washington; Professor E. W. Hilgard, professor of agriculture of California university, and H. R. Hilton, Topeka.

"Artesian Wells," by W. F. T. Bushnell, Aberdeen, S. D., and F. F. B. Coffin, Huron, S. D.

"International Irrigation Questions," by J. Ramon Ybarolla, Juarez, Mex.; A. M. Burgess, J. S. Dennis, William Pearce, Ottawa, and Baron Reno von Herman, attaché of the German embassy.

Other speakers on special subjects during the congress will be Professor A. E. Blunt, Las Cruces, N. M.; Major J. S. Van Doren, Blue Water, N. M.; W. W. Howard, Los Angeles; Mrs. H. W. H. Strong, Whittier, Cal.; H. P. Wood, San Diego, Cal.; H. L. Austin, Evansville, Wis.; J. V. Admire, Kingfisher, O. T.; F. J. Mills, state engineer, of Boise City; E. G. Hudson, Lincoln, Ill.; Thomas Knight, Kansas City; L. W. Shurtliff, Ogden, Utah; Frank Bacon, Lincoln, Neb.; J. W. Cook, Okaloosa, La.; T. E. Frost, Minneapolis, and Judge Emory E. Best, assistant commissioner of the general land office.

The delegates to the congress will be: All members of the national executive committee; all members of state and ter-



GEORGE Q. CANNON.

ritorial irrigation commissions; five delegates at large, appointed by their respective governors, for each of the following states and territories: Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming; three delegates at large for each other state and territory, appointed by the governors, or in the case of the District of Columbia by the president; one delegate each from regularly organized irrigation, agricultural and horticultural societies, and societies of engineers, irrigation companies, agricultural colleges and commercial bodies, such as boards of trade, chambers of commerce, etc.; daily accredited representatives of any foreign nation or colony; each member of the United States senate and house of representatives, and each governor of a state or territory, who will be admitted as honorary members.

Phenix, where the congress will meet, is a progressive city of 12,000 inhabitants, the capital of Arizona. Its local committee of arrangements, headed by Walter Talbot, has made every arrangement for the comfort of the delegates, who will number several hundred. The chief virtue of Phenix as a place of meeting lies in the fact that it is in the richest irrigated valley in America—that of the Salt river, where irrigation works of the greatest magnitude can be seen and studied by the delegates to the congress.

GRANT HAMILTON.

A Collection of Human Heads.

One of the most ghastly collections of curiosities ever made by a civilized white man perhaps was made by M. Serbes of the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, during the years 1855, 1856 and 1857. It was nothing more or less than a collection of human heads, hair, flesh and all, the majority of his specimens coming from the French hospitals at Constantinople. There was a war going on in the east at that time, and M. Serbes found that it afforded a great opportunity to collect a great variety of types of heads. These heads were preserved, just as they were severed from the body, by means of a secret process which had just been discovered by Professor Roux of Berlin. The process consisted of placing earth around the dead flesh and then pouring on sulphuric acid, mixed with flour of sulphur and chloroform. Heads or even whole bodies of human beings thus preserved and hermetically sealed can, after they have been kept in a tight case for a year, be exposed to the air without fear of it having the effect of causing disintegration.

At the time of the death of Professor Serbes in 1878 he was the owner of a collection of dried human heads, the whole representing every known race of people on the globe.—St. Louis Republic.

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Lizzie Melrose,

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